THE TENNESSEE FARMER.

BY AT $1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE—OR $1 50 AT THE END OF THE YEAR

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☞ From the extract on another page, it will be seen that the esteemed editor of this paper has paid the great debt of nature. A part of the present number was prepared for the press before his death. The Executors of Judge Emmerson are authorised to continue the publication of the Tennessee Farmer to the end of the third year, or longer, if they think necessary. As considerable preparations have been made and materials collected for the work, we presume it will be done, and that the subscribers will suffer no loss either in the character of the paper or otherwise. Judge Emmerson's executors have not yet qualified, but it is thought will do so shortly, probably before the issuance of the next number, by which time the subscribers will be minutely informed, &c. We hope there will be no discontinuances until these arrangements are announced, as we feel assured such a course will be adopted, as will meet the public approbation.

Silk in the United States.—There is not a State in the Union that has not engaged in the propagation of the *mulberry*, and the culture of *silk*; private experience has elicited public attention. The Legislatures of several of the States have incorporated companies with large capitals, for the growth and manufacturing of silk. By an act of the Legislature of Maine, a bounty of five cents on every pound of cocoons grown, and fifty cents on every pound of silk reeled, is paid from the State treasury. The Legislature of Massachusetts, for the encouragement of the growth of silk, is of the most liberal character. The bounty on all silk grown reeled and throwed in the Commanwealth is $2 a pound, which is considered by silk-growers to be sufficient to defray all expenses attending its growing, reeling and throwing.

The following account may give the reader an imperfect idea of the amount of capital invested in the culture of silk, which we gather from Hon. Andrew T. Judson's report to Hon. J. Q. Adams, chairman committee on Manufactures—viz:

New Hampshire,	$75,000
Massachusetts,	240,000
Rhode Island,	100,000
Connecticut,	50,000
New Jersey,	30,000
Virginia,	15,000
Ohio,	650,000
	$1,160,000

Making the round sum of one million one hundred and sixty thousand dollars, which sum we consider *minus* the actual capital 100 per cent. as omissions are made in New York, Pennsylvania and many of the other states, by not having any accurate knowledge of the amount of incorporated companies. Mr. J. remarks:—"could a general diffusion of practical knowledge on the subject of cultivating the tree and rearing the worm, be effected, I have no doubt the United States, would finally become one of the greatest Silk growing countries in the world.' Who for a moment can doubt, the fact of the United States being, both in soil and climate, well adapted to the silk culture, when fabrics of an excellent quality have been produced in most of the States; or who, for a moment, can doubt the utility of this magnanimous undertaking, when we learn that the importations of manufactured Silks, during the year ending the 30th September, 1836, was seventeen millions four hundred and ninety-seven thousand nine hundred dollars.

Bounty on Wheat.—A late act of the Legislature of Maine, gives a bounty of *two dollars* to the person who raises 20 bushels of clean wheat, and *six cents* per bushel for all over 30 bushels.

Grain.—the arrivals of foreign wheat and rye at New York continue very heavy. On Monday 6 cargoes arrived, two of them Dutch Ships from Amsterdam, bringing 29,000 bushels wheat and 45,000 do. rye.

From the Genesee Farmer.

EFFECTS OF CULTIVATION—CURIOUS FACTS.

The history of some of our commonest agricultural and horticultural products, furnishes a useful lesson respecting the beneficial effects of careful cultivation. The husbandman may read, in the case of the potato particularly, not merely the effects produced by accident in the introduction of useful plants, but the vast improvement resulting from judicious culture.

The speech of Col. Knapp, in delivering the premiums awarded by the American Institute to individuals residing in Newark, embraced many curious facts, which will probably be read with profit by intelligent farmers. We quote a few paragraphs:

"Every thing in this country," said he, has been brought forward by protection. In this bleak clime, but few of the sustaining fruits of the earth were here indigenous, or in a perfect state. Even the Indian corn, so often considered as native here, was with difficulty acclimated. It was brought from the south, and by degrees was coaxed to ripen in a northern latitude. The aborigines who cultivated it taught the pilgrims how to raise it; they plucked the earliest ears with the husk and braided several of them together, for the next year's seed, and their care was rewarded by an earlier and surer crop.

"The pumpkin, brought from Spain, was first planted in Rawley, in Massachusetts, and it was several years before they came to a hard, knotty shell, which marks the true yankee pumpkin such as are selected for the golden pies of their glorious thanksgiving festival.

"Our wheat was with difficulty acclimated. That brought from the mother country had grown from spring to fall, but the season was not long enough here to ensure a crop, it was then sown in the fall, grew under the snows in winter, and catching the warmest growth of spring, yielded its increase by midsummer.

"Asparagus, which is now the delight of all as an early vegetable, and for which several millions of dollars are paid our gardeners yearly, is of late culture in this country. At the time of the revolution, asparagus was only cultivated on the seaboard, this luxury had not then reached the farmer of the interior.

"The history of the potato is a singular one. Rees' Encyclopædia states that the potato was brought from Virginia, by Sir Walter Raleigh, to Ireland. The writer should have said from South America, in the latter part of the sixteenth century; He had no idea of its ever being used as an esculent, at that time. It was pointed out to him as a beautiful flower, and its hard, bulby root was said, by the natives, to possess medicinal qualities. He took it to Ireland, where he had estates presented to him by queen Elizabeth, and planted it in his garden. The flower did not improve by cultivation, but the root grew larger and softer. The potato, in its native bed, was a coarse ground nut. The thought struck the philosopher to try the potato as an edible, and boiling and roasting it, found it by either process excellent. He then gave some of the plants to the peasantry, and they soon become, in a measure, a substitute for bread, when the harvest was scanty.

"The potato was successfully cultivated in Ireland before it was thought of in England; it grew into favor by slow degrees, and was so little known when our pilgrim fathers came to this country, that it was not thought of for a crop in the New World. It would have been an excellent thing for them, if they had been acquainted with the value of the potato. It was not until 1719, that the Irish potato reached this country. A colony of Presbyterian Irish, who settled in Londonderry, in New Hampshire, brought the root with them. This people found their favorite vegetable flourished well in new grounds. By degrees their neighbors came into the habit of raising potatoes; but many years elapsed before the cultivation of them was general among the yeomanry of this country.—Long after they were cultivated in N. England, they were held in contempt, and the master mechanic often had to stipulate with his apprentice that he should not be obliged to eat potatoes. An aged mechanic once informed me that he raised nine bushels, having at that time (1746) a dozen apprentices, but did not venture to offer them a boiled potato with the meat, but left them in the cellar for the apprentices to get and roast as they pleased; he soon found that he should not have enough for seed, and locked up what was left. The next year he raised the enormous quantity of thirty-six bushels; the neighbors stared—but his boys devoured them during the following winter.

"About this time, some of the gentry brought this vegetable on their tables, and the prejudice against them vanished. Thus, by degrees, a taste for this food was formed, never to be extinguished. The cultivation of the potato is now well understood—a crop ameliorates, instead of impoverishing the soil, and the culture can be increased to any extent. Thus, by the curiosity of one lover of nature, and his experiments, has an humble weed been brought from the mountains of South America, and spread over Europe and North America, until it is emphatically called 'the bread of nations.' Still the country from which it was taken, has been too ignorant or superstitious to attempt its cultivation, until within a few years. Now, the lights of science are chasing away the long, deep shadows of the Andes.

"Rice was brought from India in 1722, and cultivated by way of experiment in South Carolina. It succeeded well, and was, for many years, the staple article of the State. It seems strange, but it is not more strange than true, that a vegetable should have a moral and religious influence over the mind of men. Brahma could never have enforced his code of religious rites, with an hundred incarnations, if India had not abounded in the rice plant. His followers would have become carniverous, notwithstanding all the rays of his glory and the awful exhibition of his might, if he had not driven the animals away, and secured the vegetable kingdom for his worshippers. Man is, in spite of his philosophy, a creature of the earth—and in a common measure, like the chamelion, takes the hues of his character from his position and his food.

"The cotton plant was at first cultivated as a flower in our gardens, and a beautiful flower it is. This plant alone has made a revolution in the finances of the world. Look at the growth and consumption of it in the United States, and the immense manufacture of it in England, where it cannot be grown, and you will find my assertion true in its most extended sense.

"Until our purchase of Louisiana, this country was indebted to the East and West Indies for sugar. In the country—the thirteen United States—sugar and molasses were made in small quantities, from corn-stalks, sweet apples, pumpkins, and maple sugar trees; but all put together, furnished but a small part of the sugar demanded by the great mass of people. Our people are fond of saccharine, or sweetening, to use our peculiar term for it.

"The corn stalk, the pumpkin, and the sweet apple are given up for sugar or molasses—and the maple tree is falling before the axe, and we must rely on the sugar cane alone, unless we can substitute, as in France, the sugar beet.—The culture of the sugar beet has been commenced with us, and probably will be successful."

THE FARMS OF ENGLAND.

The farms are regularly laid out in squares and parallelograms of from two to forty acres, and in general they are laid down as smooth and level as the roller can make them. Here is a luxuriant wheat field, and there a fine meadow, and next a rich pasture, and there busy preparations for putting in potatoes or turnips, and there barley or oats just shooting up from the dark and rich soil. But scarcely a rod of *fence*, such as we meet with every where in the United States of America, do you see in your two hundred miles ride from Liverpool to the metropolis. All is *hawthorn*; and these hedges, which are, for the most part, kept neatly trimmed about the gardens and farm-houses, and by the roadside, add more to the beauty of the country than any description had pictured upon my mind. The common method of making the hedges is this: first a ridge is thrown up, perhaps a foot from the level of the fields which are to be fenced off, then the young thorn is planted in two parallel rows, about a foot or eighteen inches apart. The growth is not very rapid; but when it has attained the height of about four or five feet in about as many years, it becomes so dense that no domestic animals would think of breaking through it. The leaf is small, deeply verdant, and beautifully serrated. In the month of May these hedges are clothed with a white fragrant blossom, very much resembling that of the thorns of our own country, and it is then that the honeysuckle and other wild flowers unfold their bright hues and mingle their sweetness with the hawthorn. In the hedges, trees, such as the oak, the elm, and the horse chesnut, are planted sometimes in rows near together, but oftener far apart, so that each one rises and waves by itself, over the humble, but not less charming growth below. Single trees of a great age, and very large, are sprinkled here and there in every direction, and every now and then you catch a glimpse in the distance, of a grove or circular clump, which adds not a little to the beauty of the landscape.—*Humphrey's Tour.*

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his next to escape the censures of the world. If the last interferes with the former, it ought to be entirely neglected; but otherwise, there cannot be a greater satisfaction to an honest mind than to see those approbations which it gives itself, seconded by the applauses of the public. A man is more sure of his conduct, when the verdict which he passes upon his own behaviour is thus warranted and confirmed by the opinion of all that know him.—*Addison.*

Advice to Parents.—A family of well regulated and interesting children is a charming and interesting sight. Excessive indulgence, especially to boys, is very hurtful, as it incapacitates them for buffeting the many hardships and vexations which they must encounter in their journey through life; and by being tiresome and fretful children they become passionate and unreasonable men.

The covetous person lives as if the world were made altogether for him: and not he for the world; to take in every thing and part with nothing.

From the Silk Culturist.

HESSIAN FLY.

A writer in a late Baltimore Chronicle, estimates the last wheat crop, from the destruction of the fly and other causes, at 12,000,000 bushels less than its usual amount, and proposes to the legislature of Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania and New York to offer a premium of $4,000 each to any individual who may discover an effectual preventative of its ravages. The quantity of wheat annually destroyed by this insignificant insect is alarming and ought to induce entomologists and farmers to investigate its origin and its history in this country, its habits and the manner in which it attacks the grain and blasts the hopes of the husbandman, in order, if possible, to discover the method, by which its progress may be arrested and its work of destruction stayed.

The wheat fly of this country is a species of Cecidomvia and to distinguish it from the *Cecidomvia triticea*,of Great Britain, is called *Cecidomyia destructor*. Its first appearance in this country was about the year 1784, and was first discovered in a wheat field at Brooklyn, Long Island, upon, or near the spot occupied as an encampment by the Hessian army in the revolutionary war; and hence its provincial name. Its ravages were so extensive, at its first appearance,as to threaten the total extirpation of wheat from this country, and causes the British Privy Council to adopt measures to prevent the importation of so formidable an enemy. These deliberations made a volume of two hundred pages, in which it was stated that "their numbers were so incredbly great that in wheat harvest the houses swarmed with them, to the extreme annoyance of the inhabitants; they filled every plate or vessel that was in use, and five hundred were counted in a glass tumbler exposed to them for a few minutes, with a little beer in it. From the place where they were first discovered they gradually spread over the middle and northern states,producing devastation and dismay wherever they went. Their annual migrations were supposed to be about twenty-miles--hastened or retarded, however, by the current of the prevailing winds.

With respect to the insect, entomologists are agreed in their descriptions: but with respect to the manner in which it accomplishes its work of distruction, or more particularly, the time when the egg is deposited, there is some disagreement among farmers as well as scientific men. An entomologist of much celebrity, says:—"It is towards the end of June and throughout July that the operation of depositing the egg takes place. The flies are said to repose during the day on the lower part of the stems, becoming active about sunset, their activity depending in a considerable degree upon the sun's being either near or below the horizon—and frequenting during the day the most shaded parts of the crop. The insects prefer the ears emerging from the vagina to those farther advanced for the depositing of their eggs, and from one side only of the ear being exposed when the plant is in this stage of growth, the other side generally remains uninjured. Sometimes as many as thirty five flies have been observed upon a single ear, in the act of depositing their eggs, which are generally found in clusters, varying in numbers from two to ten upon the inner chaff; they are also to be observed in the interior parts of the flower, being fixed by a glutenous secretion; with which they are covered when deposited.—It seems to be one of the objects of the female fly to fasten the anthers, by means of similar glutenous matter, so as to prevent the flowers from blooming: this is done to enable the larva the more easily to attack the anthers, upon which it feeds, and it often happens, that so intent are the females when thus employed, that they become entangled in the corolla, and fall a sacrifice to their maternal affection, or rather to the instinct which compels them to perform this act. The larva are hatched in eight or ten days, when they immediately commence feeding upon the pollen, which is only sufficient however for their supply in the first instance, after which they crawl round the lower part of the german, where they probably feed upon the matter which had been destined to form the grain. After arriving at their full size the larva quit the ears of wheat and fall to the ground; beneath the surface of which they are transformed into pupae.

A gentleman of much observation and reflection thus describes the insect and its habits: It will be sufficient to observe, that its form, as an eruca, is that of a small white maggot; that its enclosure, when a chrysalis is hard, form nearly cylindrical, the color of flaxseed, and scarcely one forth of an inch in length; and that when a fly, it is less than a gnat, like that insect in figure, and of a dark cream color. Its eggs are laid in autumn, immediately after the first joint of the wheat; in the spring, upon the second; and in the summer above the third.—When the nidus is not attainable, it betakes itself to other vegetables; and it should seem, of many kinds, for the same purpose. The maggot perforates the stalk of the wheat, cuts off the interior rind, together with the principal part of the vessels: and lives upon juice, which would otherwise supply nutriment to the ear.—Wheat is its favorite food. Its greatest rava-

ges are accomplished in the autumn; when for want of wheat it will destroy rye and barley. The yellow-bearded wheat, having in the exposed joints a stalk nearly solid, is more secure than any other kind against this enemy; but it yields less—is more exposed to the injuries of winter and spring, and when made into bread, becomes dry much sooner than the bald wheat. Upon ground also, which has been manured with ashes, as the wheat grows more gradually, and with a firmer stalk, it is less exposed, than sown after a dressing from the stable. When it is sown late in the season, it commonly escapes the ravages of the fly in autumn—and unless destroyed by the frosts of February and March may with a good degree of probability be expected to yield a crop. But notwithstanding these and all other remedial efforts, the mischief which it accomplishes, is prodigious.

The writer of the article before us has another theory, which though new, may nevertheless be true. He says—"From my observation I am convinced that the impression that this insect is migratory in its habits, is erroneous. On the contrary, I am fully convinced that the egg from which the insect is hatched, is sown with the grain, and that any preparation which could destroy the egg on the seed wheat without injuring the germ, would prove effectual.—Could an effectual preventive of the ravages of this insignificant but formidable enemy to the wheat crop be found, the discoverer would justly be entitled to a very liberal reward. Investigation and experiment are worthy of legislative encouragement, and we hope they will receive it."

SPREADING STABLE MANURE.

"I cannot subscribe to the doctrine of hauling out stable manure, and leaving it in heaps until we are ready to plough it under. It will ferment. The sooner it is spread after being disturbed, the better; and from often repeated experiments, my best crops have uniformly been where the dung was spread as fast as it was hauled, though it lays exposed to both sun and rain for some days—in a few instances for several weeks before it was ploughed under. The same kind of manure which lay in heaps unspread till the day it was ploughed under, produced a very inferior crop. I have not been able to discover that manure when spread about ready for the plough, sustains any great loss from evaporation—or at least not so much as from fermentation while lying in heaps after it has been disturbed, for dung undergoes a fresh fermentation every time it is moved and then left in bulk. If it lies spread evenly over the surface however, its strength is carried into the soil by the rains."

The above suggestions appear reasonable; and whether the experience of others will accord with these results or not, we think his suggestions are worthy of careful examination. The experiments can be easily repeated; and we hope that farmers will not prejudge the case, but patiently examine for themselves. Well directed attention to matters, often deemed trivial, like the diligent hand, maketh rich.

TWO CROPS AT ONCE ON THE GROUND.

"Three years ago, I was persuaded to plant potatoes between the rows of Indian Corn. The field had been well dressed with both lime and stable manure, and the ground well cultivated; yet the result was less than half a crop of either corn or potatoes; and my maxim has since been ONE CROP AT A TIME. It is all that we can reasonably look for; and so far as my knowledge has extended, every attempt at *double cropping* has ended in disappointment."

An Honest Boy.—It affords us great pleasure to record so rare and noble an instance of genuine honesty, as came to our knowledge yesterday, particularly as it is offered by one in so humble a situation in life. Martin Duffy, a little bareheaded and barefooted lad, who earns a few pence per day in peddling the small papers, and whose mother keeps a little fruit stand at No. 31 Cross street, yesterday found in the street near our office a small roll of money consisting of three $5 bills. He immediately proceeded to the police office, and acquainted Justice Lowndes of the fact; and desired to leave the money with that magistrate till the owner could be advertised for in the public papers.—Mr Lowndes took charge of the bills, and in the course of the day, Mr. Joseph Lawrence, of Beekman street, whose lady had dropped the money, and who had by some means or other learned the above facts, presented himself as the claimant, and received the money, leaving one of the bills as a reward for the noble little fellow who had displayed the possession of the noblest characteristic of human nature. So pleased was Mayor Clark by the little fellow's honesty, that he forthwith took measures to supply the place of Martin's ragged covering with a full and substantial suit from crown to sole.—

New York Sun.

BEANS.—Will come to perfection if planted as late as the middle of July, if the season should be no more favorable than we usually have, if early kinds be planted, such as the Merimashee, Bremen and Mountain Bush. When the earth has its summer's warmth, and is kept moist by rains, the growth of beans is astonishingly rapid and luxuriant.

TIME.

The following truly beautiful extract we believe is by our countryman Paulding:

"I saw a temple reared by the hands of man, standing with its high pinnacle in the distant plain. The streams beat against it, but it stood firm as adamant. Revelry was in its halls—the gay, the happy, the young and beautiful were there; I returned—and lo! the temple was no more! Its high walls lay in scattered ruins; moss and wild grass grew rankly there; and at the midnight hour the owl's long cry added to the deep solitude. The young and gay who revelled there, had passed away.

I saw a child rejoicing in his youth—the idol of his mother and the pride of his father—I returned, and that child had become old. Trembling with the weight of years, he stood the last of his generation, a stranger amidst the desolation around him.

I saw the old oak standing in all its pride upon the mountain—the birds were carolling upon the boughs—I returned, and that oak was leafless and sapless; the winds were playing at their pastimes through its branches.

* * * * *

'Who is this destroyer?' said I to my guardian angel.

'It is TIME,' said he. 'When the morning stars sang together with joy over the new-made world, he commenced his course, and when he shall have destroyed all that is beautiful of the earth; plucked the sun from his sphere; veiled the moon in blood; yea, when he shall have rolled the heavens and earth away as a scroll, then shall an angel from the throne of God come forth, and with one foot on the sea and one on the land, lift up his hand toward heaven, and swear, by Heaven's Eternal—*Time is, Time was, but Time shall be no longer.*"

From the Genesee Farmer.

ON THE DESTRUCTION OF SILKGRASS OR MILKWEED.

Mr. Tucker—I have observed on many fields of a deep rich soil, especially meadows, a heavy growth of what are commonly called milkweeds, and think if the owners knew how easily they might pe destroyed, they would not suffer their best lands to be infested with them. This has induced me to communicate an experiment.—When I was a child, my father gave me a stick and bade me go whip the milkweeds. His instructions were that I should not cut off the main stalks, but whip the leaves and mutilate them in such a manner as to produce the greatest flow of the juice of the weed. I do not know when this was done, but recollect the weeds had become large, yet had not attained their full growth. Four or five blows were generally sufficient for each weed. The whipping was twice repeated after that at intervals of about two or three weeks. The next summer, but few of the weeds were to be seen, and such as made their appearance were dealt with in a the same manner as had been done the year before, which summary punishment was sufficient to drive them effectually from a very fertile piece of meadow, so that they were no longer troublesome. L. D.

Amber, May 24, 1837.

"What made you marry that crooked nosed thing?" inquired an old woman of her son who had just married contrary to her will; "why ma," said he, "did'nt you always tell me to pick a wife just like you?"

"Sam aint you out of the line?" said a master to his boy, with whom he was engaged in sawing with a whip-saw. "I say Sam, aint you out of the line?" "O yes massa, but me most in another one," was the reply.

THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS—AN ALLEGORY.

On returning from a visit to the city, at a season when it is most gay, I sat myself down under an ancient, and I may properly term it an hereditary, oak-tree, whose broad and hoary branches seemed to expand to afford me a shade and a solitude. In a few moments I fell into a state of insensibility, when I had the following vision:

Methought a spirit, arrayed in light, stood before me; the expression of whose countenance was meek as the rainbow, and whose features were mild, beautiful and fair. With an eye radiant with sympathy, he paused, looked steadfastly upon me, and gently taking my hand, bade me not fear. 'Fear not,' he said, 'young man, offspring of heaven, pilgrim on earth, arise and follow me.'

With a throbbing heart, I obeyed—and, tremblingly, pursued the angel. He walked close by my side, and, as he moved along, frequently shed upon me a smile, which was truly celestial. Methought we journeyed on, until we arrived at the divarication of two roads, which suddenly stretched from each other in an opposite direction. The one on the left, as far as the eye could reach, seemed narrow and covered with thorns. That on the right was green fragrant, and teeming with all the voluptuousness of spring; there bloomed the rose and every other flower, and zephyr sported amid the odors. Dazzled by the prospect, my eye fixed itself on that beautiful path, and I should have pursued it, had not the angel warned me to beware.

'That path,' he said, 'leads the heart astray, my son; it conducts to the abode of GUILT, in which lead to ANGUISH and REMORSE. The pageant view that opens to the vices, and the luxurious prospect it contains is the path of sorrow—the avenue to woe! Turn thine eye to that narrow path on the left; though the prospect there be barren and solitary, depart not from it; for that is the road to HAPPINESS. At first it will not afford any solace: thou wilt rather experience much pain and uneasiness: but be thou courageous, my son, and thy bosom shall be calmed by the joys of a good conscience and the peace of VIRTUE.'

'Thanks,' I returned, fair messenger, for cautioning my unwary heart against that flowery way, that brilliant snare. None, save the favored being enlightened by a spirit from heaven, would avoid that path, where every thing is tinged with the hue of bliss, and all conspires to lure the pilgrim to destruction. Regardless, now, of the pain which thou sayest I must at first experience, I shall, according to thy counsel, pursue the narrow path.'

I ceased; my breast still heaved, and my eyes streamed with tears. Unable to continue, I looked feelingly at the angel, who wiped my eyes; and again taking my hand, 'My son,' he said, 'as thou advancest with me, mark every object that shall present itself to thy view. How doth the road *now* appear?'

'Ah!' I sighed, 'every thing looks waste and melancholy.'

'Why looketh it thus my child? Alas! because there are so few who dare have courage to pursue this path. Many there be who follow it awhile, but growing impatient of the monotonous view, and perceiving naught to cheer them on their journey, and rush into the path on the right! Then over the green they trip, with their brows bound with flowers, dancing as they go, to the sound of music; they reel on till they find themselves on the brink of *Wo*. Then the spell melteth away. Every shrub is blighted—every flower fadeth; and they are unable to proceed or to return. In this desperate situation they pause awhile, racked with the pangs of conscience, and are finally swept by the angel of death into the gulf of PERDITION. Not so the narrow path which thou pursuest. Tho', in the beginning, it is dark and painful, still lose not courage; thou mayest, at times, discover amidst this solitude, the tracks of some who have gone before thee. And bear this truth in memory, that thou canst do what other men have done. And soon shall the prospect be changed. For, as thou advancest toward the end of thy career, a place like Eden will brighten before thy vision; there thou shalt repose thy wearied limbs—and wake in heaven! Say' then, young pilgrim, wilt thou persevere?'

'I will,' I exclaimed with emotion, and wept; when a large leaf, falling from the tree upon my face, caused me to awake, instructed and encouraged from my slumber.

Bad Things.—An unfaithful servant, a smoky house, a stumbling horse a scolding wife, an aching tooth, an empty purse, an undutiful child, an incessant talker, hogs that break thro' enclosures, a dull razor and a pimpled face, a butting ram, musquitoes, a buggy bed and a fop.

ORCHARDS AND GARDENS OF DAMASCUS.

The city is entirely surrounded by orchards, or rather by forests of fruit trees, with which the vines are entwined as at Naples, and hang in festoons among fig, apricot, pear and cherry trees. Under these trees, the earth, which is rich, fertile, and always well watered, is carpeted with barley, corn, maize, and all the leguminous plants which this soil produces. Little white houses peep out here and there, from amidst the verdure of the forests; they are either the gardeners' houses, or little summer houses, belonging to the family who own the ground. These cultivated enclosures are peopled with horses, sheep, camels and doves, and every thing that can impart animation to the scenery of nature; they are on an average, two or three acres in extent, and are separated one from another by mud walks baked in the sun, and by fine quickset hedges. Numerous shady paths, refreshed by fountains, intersect these gardens, leading from one suburb to another, or to the different gates of the city. The gardens form a boundary twenty or thirty leagues in circumference round Damascus.—*Lamartine's Pilgrimage.*

Original Amalgamation.—The Boston Times says: "Give us old Vermont yet for true religion, beautiful women, fine sheep, and good timber for shingles!"

Sewing on Glazed Calico.—By passing a cake of white soap a few times over a piece of glazed calico, or any other stiffened material, the needle will penetrate with equal facility as it will through any other kind of work. The patroness of the school of industry pronounces this to be a fact worth knowing, the destruction of needles in the ordinary way occasioning both loss of time and expense.—*Taunton paper.*

Wine has two bad qualities: first, if you mix water with it you spoil it. Secondly, if you mix none with it, it will spoil you."

From the Genese Farmer.

NOTHING IS BENEATH THE ATTENTION OF A GREAT MAN.

This short sentence is inscribed over the door of the small building in Holland, which was once the workshop of Peter the Great; and furnishes, more than volumes of common description and history could do, an insight into the character of the man who raised the Muscovites from the deepest barbarism to the rank of civilization, and laid the foundation of an empire, the extent of which the world as yet seems little able to comprehend.

One of the most fatal errors to which men are subject is the disposition to treat small things with contemptuous indifference; forgetting that great things are but an aggregate of small ones, and that discoveries and events of the greatest importance to the world can be traced to things most insignificant in themselves. Nothing more truly marks an original mind, and stamps its possessor as a truly great man than the seizure of circumstances which would pass unnoticed by the great multitude, and by subjecting them to the powerful analysis of his reasoning powers, deducting inferences of the greatest practical results.

The power of the loadstone to attract iron, has been known from time immemorial; accident discovered the fact that a magnetized needle would indicate the north, but for a long time this truth was productive of no results.—In the hands of Flavia Goja of Amalfi it produced the mariner's compass an instrument which has changed the whole course of commerce, and opened America and Australia to the rest of the world. To mention only one of the things that the use of the compass in maratime discovery hes led to—it has given the potatoe to Europe, and thus trebled the means of subsistence as well as double the population.

We owe the Galvanic or Voltaic battery one of the most powerful instruments in advancing science the world has yet seen, to Madame Galvains noticing the construction of the muscles of a skined frog accidentally touched by a person on whom her husband was at the moment moment making some experiments in electricity. The experiments of Galvani and Volta were followed up by Davy, Hare, and Silliman, and effects which have astonished and instructed the world, have been the result. The dry galvanic pile in the hands of the discoverer, De Luc, was nothing more than a scientific plaything. Singer of London, a mechanic of genius, saw the pile, and applied the power thus generated to moving the machinery of a watch; and one constructed by him has now run more than sixteen years without winding or loss of motion.

A chemist was at work, in his laboratory preparing a powder for a certain purpose. A spark fell into this composition and it exploded; and from that day gunpowder was discovered. Some may question the utility of this discovery, but we do not. Gunpowder has materially aided the miner, the founder, and the chemist; it has made war, where now carried on between nations, a much less evil than formerly; but more than all, it has given internal order and tranquility to the kingdoms of Europe by knocking down those strong holds of feudal barbarism and cruelty, the castles of a haughty and domineering, nobility, and placing the weak, so far as regards protection by law, and security to persons and property, on a level with the highest.

A German peasant carved letters on the back of a beech tree,and with them stamped characters on paper for the amusement of his children. Nothing more was thought of this; but from them Faust conceived and executed movable type; and printing, an art that perhaps has exercised a greater influence on the destiny of mankind than any other, thus had a begining.

Galileo was in a church at Florence where a drowsy Dominican was holding forth on the merits of the Virgin, and the miricles of the Holy Church; things about which the philosopher cared very little. The principal lamp of the church had been left suspended in such a manner that it swung to and fro by the slightest breath and caught the eye of the philosopher.—The regularity of its oscillations struck him, and the idea of employing such vibrations to measure time occured. Galileo left the church and returned to his study, and in a short time the first pendulum ever made was swinging.

Some children playing with the glasses of a Duch spectacle maker, accidentally placed two so that the steeple of a church appeared much nearer and turned bottom upwards. From this small begining was produced the telescope; an instrument which more than any other, has enlarged the boundaries of the universe, and given to man more exalted ideas of that being who spake all these worlds into existence.

About one hundred and fifty years ago an old man might have been seen in his study apparently amusing himself by witnessing the escape of steam from an old wine bottle and then checking it by instantaneously plunging it into the cold water. There are multitudes who would sneer at an observer of nature who could stoop to notice such a trifle; yet this expansion and condensation of steam in the wine bottle, and the train of thoughts which it suggested, in the hands of the Marquis of Worcester, gave birth to the Steam engine, the most valuable present Science has ever made to the Arts.—

These very men who are now filled with delight and astonishment when they behold the beautiful steamboats majestically ploughing the waves or the steam car whirling its train of carriages over the rail road with almost the rapidity of thought, would be the first to look and speak with contempt of the train of causes that led to such important results.

But perhaps the example of Newton, more than any other, conclusively proves that there is in the whole circle of nature, nothing trifling to a truly great mind. Thousands had seen apples fall from the trees to the earth; yet no one had ever asked the question whether the cause that caused the apple to fall to the earth extended to the moon?—yet this question and its solution was the key that has unlocked the mechanism of the universe, and given to man power and ideas, which could otherwise never have existed.

The great truth these examples inculcate is this—that there is nothing trifling in nature, nothing that is not worthy of attention and reflection, nothing that does not form part of the great chain of cause and effect, and consequently capable of leading to the most valuable and interesting events. There is a feeling abroad, that it forms no part of the business of the tiller of the soil to think. This is not true, and the position should be exploded at once. It is scarcely possible for a man to be more favorably situated for an observation of nature than the farmer. His business is with the soil he treads upon, with its various constituents and their ever varying proportions—with the green earth and its covering of grapes and plants, its trees and its flowers—while over head is stretched the broad oer-arching sky, inviting him to useful reflection, and urging him to "look through nature, up to natures God."—*Gen. Farmer.*

CHOOSING SHEEP FOR BREEDING.

One of the two species of sheep, the long and the short wooled, having been chosen, as most appropriate to the situation, and wool being made an object, it is most advantageous to select such flocks as are pure as possible of the species to which they belong, and not a mixture of the short and long wooled breeds, which must generally produce an inferior fleece, disadvantageous to the manufacturer. Length of staple in the long, and fineness, elasticity and closeness in the short wooled fleece, will be the best guides in this case.

Whether the wool be long or short, the carcass of the animal ought to be amply and regularly covered, it is a great defect when the belly is bare, and a still greater when the wool is thin and open along the ridges of the back, admitting rain and moisture to a most susceptible part, indeed, to descend upon all parts of the body.

It is a piece of good old advice, to buy your *rams* a little before shearing time, if possible; and a very necessary modern addition to take the opportunity of purchasing at the farmer's house, while you see the animal in *puris naturalibus* and before he has been decked out and trimmed for show by the sheep barber. A thick fleece, covering all parts with as much equality as possible, containing plenty of *yolk*, or inspissated perspiration, is the object. If ewes, equally well bred, can be procured, the shepherd anticipates and reaps an immediate benefit; if not he must patiently await improvement of his wool, through the medium of the superior blood of his rams.

At *shearing time*, examine the bottoms of the fleece, or the lower extremity of the filaments of wool; if it be *stichy-haired*, or mixed quality, or if the sheep have a coarse breech, or be not well covered, it must be rejected, as improper for a breeding stock, where it would perpetuate its defects.—The quantity of yolk or grease is a good proof of the thickness of the fleece, since by the closeness and thickness of the wool, the grease or perspirable matter of the animal is retained; hence fine, closed, curled wool has ever the greatest quantity of yolk—*Aath Memoirs.*

TO DESTROY THE WIRE WORM.

This insect, so destructive to many crops, by preying upon the roots of plants, deep in the earth, is well known to the farmer. The Genesee Farmer—after surveying all experiments that have been tried for its destruction, thinks that ploughing late in the fall, the land intended to be cultivated the ensuing year, is the most sure destruction. The insect is thus thrown out from his entrenchment, and the nipping frosts soon unfit him for service.

RAISING POTATOES.

An agricultural paper says, that if the eyes of potatoes are soaked in milk for three days before planting, they will produce finer and more mealy potatoes than they can grow in any other way, and more of them. Three years ago, a farmer of Pennsylvania, upon a bet, grew 620 bushels of potatoes off of one acre of land, by this simple process.

The Legislature of Connecticut have repealed the law allowing 10 cents bounty on Crow's heads—it was too much of a tax. 26,000 heads have been brought in since the tax—about 10,000 of them in the last year.

Never promise without due deliberation—and never fail to fulfil your promise to the letter.

From Fessenden's Complete Farmer.

STIMULATION OF SOILS.

From a frequent perusal of the benefits derived from lime in its application to soil in Europe, I have been induced for more than a score of years, successively to make use of it for agricultural purposes to the extent of more than one hundred casks annually.

One of my first experiments arose from a desire to give a top-dressing to a piece of land which it was otherwise inconvenient to do.—The soil was a heavy black loam. Having a quantity of black earth from a trench, (or top stratum) I procured a quantity of lime. A bottom of four or five buck loads of earth was first placed; then a couple of casks of lime were spread thereon; then earth and lime again till my materials were used, or the quantity needed was had at the rate of eight or ten casks to the acre. Thus a cask being supposed to produce about five bushels of slacked lime, the cost of which, if the casks are swelled and the lime partly slacked, is eight to ten cents a bushel. This is the most moderate application in Europe, and the cost is about the same.

This mixture, after lying twelve or fourteen days, was shovelled over, and after some days, being found fine and well mixed, was spread from the cart on the ground. To my surprise, I found the effect produced to be equal to what is usual from common compost manure!

In England, where lime is most used for agricultural purposes, it is considered that in its crude state, or uncalcined state, it is most beneficial, if pounded or made fine. This, where limestone abounds, it is well to know; but there is little of it in this neighborhood. Encouraged by this experiment, I continued to purchase and apply considerable quantities of damaged and air-slacked lime in my cultivation, particularly for a low, flat piece of land. This being intersected with small ditches, furnished the earth, I was not able otherwise to procure to mix with the lime. It is not well, however, in such cases, to lower the surface by taking off more than will keep the ditches open. When the earth is tough with sward, &c., it may be made finer by being carted out and put in heaps on the ground, and spread afterwards. Indeed this is done to great advantage in the winter. The poaching the land or making a rough surface for the scythe, being then well avoided.

As this land cannot advantageously be ploughed, I have in applying every third year a top-dressing, as my custom is, alternated, giving first a dressing of earth and lime, and at the expiration of three years, a coat of compost manure.

This has been done on the principle that a more judicious mixture would be made, and a better composition of soil be had. I have been guided herein from general reasoning—not from any proof that the lime might not be repeated.

It seems, however, to be a prevailing opinion where lime has been most in use, that it opens the sod and makes it more porous, giving thereby a better action to other manures, which a judicious husbandry should in succession apply. In this application of lime to a grass sward in a deep springy soil, I have been for a long time well satisfied. It was several years before I undertook the same practice on a light soil, and I did it with less expectation. But I was somewhat surprised to find it equally beneficial.

So far lime has been mentioned as a component article in top-dressing for a green sward. Its effect will be shown on ploughed land, and in a grain crop.

* * * * * * *

I had a piece of ground of about four acres, of rather light soil, which gave promise of a very small crop of grass. Being without the means of obtaining manure, as I had a quantity of earth of the top stratum, taken on building a wall, I forthwith procured a quantity of lime and mixed it in the manner before mentioned. About the middle of June I had the grass mowed and the land ploughed. The lime compost was then spread and harrowed in. An early sort of yellow corn, which when ripe, husked itself, was procured. And my neighbors, who knew the process, were, in the fall of the year, much surprised by the stout ears of golden grain that unfolded to view!

I trust enough has been said to show the beneficial use of lime. Whether it acts on the atmosphere only, or as a stimulant to the soil, or actually contains (as is strongly maintained by some) within itself, the food for plants, is well worthy of discussion.

But whether either of these causes separately, or they altogether, conduce to the nutrition of plants, an advantageous effect of the use of lime on soil seems conclusively to follow. I have endeavored to avoid nice discriminations and have stated my practice plainly, not from its novelty to many of your readers, but because not only a great waste is made of this article, but it is believed that as its average price in good condition is about ten cents, it may be used to good advantage. So also it is with mortar, rubbish of walls and chimneys, plaster, &c. from old buildings. These, (and it is somewhat relative to this discussion) I have made use of as a top-dressing to low soil to very good effect.

It has been observed that if lime is a fertilizer of soil, why is it that where it abounds and often forms an under stratum a greater fertility

does not prevail. To this it may be added that lime is a constituent principle, it is believed, in all soil, and may be supplied, where from experience a deficienuy is found. But when it superabounds, as in most other things, excess may be injurious. In all this more experience is wished for as the only safe and profitable guide.

From the Cultivator.

FACTS WORTHY OF CONSIDERATION.

Five millions of agriculturists in Great Britain furnish subsistence for her population of sixteen to eighteen millions of people. Great Britain imports but a small amount of provisions.

Twelve millions of agriculturists in the United States *do not* furnish subsistence for a population of sixteen millions. We import breadstuffs, now, from almost every country of Europe.

Whence this mighty difference? It is not owing to the natural inferiority of our soil, nor to the inferiority of our laborers in physical strength and industry. In both these we claim to have the advantage of the old continent;—but it is owing to the neglect of our legislators and statesmen, to patronize and aid this great primary branch of labor—it is for want of that aid which government and science give there, and which they do not give here. *There* we see established schools of agriculture, boards of agriculture. *Here* we see neither. *There* agricultural science constitutes a branch of instruction in the primary schools, and practical instruction is dispensed in those of higher grades. *Here* our schools do not afford instruction in either the science or practice. *There* large sums are disbursed from the public treasury, to make agricultural surveys, to publish standard works on husbandry, and to call forth genius and skill, by liberal rewards and distinctions. *Here* government expends nothing for these objects. *There* agricultural improvement is promoted from state policy. *Here* it is neglected—because it has no *quid pro quo*—nothing to offer to gratify the short-sighted cupidity of party. Our statesmen are so greedy for the sixpence that is close to their eye, that they do not see the dollar which beckons them from the distance. The landed proprietors of Europe generally possess intelligence and influence, which they effectually exert, in combined effort to increase the products of their estates. *Here* the proprietors are too often uninformed and spiritless, having no concert, and tamely submitting to the miserable pittance which their public servants may find leisure or inclination to dole out to them.

Macbeth was a murderer, not because the witches predicted, but because the prediction aroused the thought. Beware then of signs and fortune-tellers.

Flowers.—Flowers are divided into *annuals*, which flower and die the year they are sown; *biennials*, which flower the second year, and then die; and *perennials* which do not, generally, flower the first year, but die down to the ground annually, and spring up again every succeeding spring for a number of years.

The Highland agricultural society of Scotland has offered a premium of 500 sovereigns for the first successful application of steam power to the cultivation of the soil.

From the Farmers' Cabinet.

THE BLACK FLY.

In some sections, the black fly, known to our farmers generally, is found extremely troublesome and injurious. I have myself witnessed its bad effects. A remedy has been proposed in some of the papers. It is to sow a bushel of dry ashes to the acre on vegetables subject to the inroads of this insect. The ashes to be applied while the dew is on, or while the vegetables are moist. The application should be made when the plants are from two to four days old. This top-dressing, while it prevents the ravages of the fly, stimulates the growth of the plants. I have tried the experiment for two or three years past with my turnip-field, and invariably with the best success. Should a rain immediately succeed the sowing of the ashes, the application should be immediately repeated. *A Bucks County Farmer.*

PRESERVING PUMPKINS.

A correspondent at Union Bridge, Maryland, under date of May 9th, says—"in looking over the Farmers' Cabinet to-day, I find a request from one of your subscribers, for information as to the best method of preserving pumpkins through the winter. I answer that the way to preserve them for one or more years, is, to pull them before the frost comes on, and keep them in a warm dry room. This is my method, and I have now several large ones in my house, in a fine state of preservation; and my neighbor, Mr. Davis Lightner, one of your subscribers, has them two years old at this time, weighing 43 pounds each. They are very fine."—*Farmers' Cabinet.*

The most foolish thing in the world is said to be, "to bow to the rich till you are unable to stand erect in the presence of an honest man."

From the Genesee Farmer.

REASONS FOR A ROTATION OF CROPS.

Every farmer who is well informed, or who is an accurate observer of the means necessary to success in tilling the soil, is aware that changing crops is one of the most essential steps in obtaining this result. Unless in extraordinary cases, he never thinks of getting wheat, or corn, or other grains, two successive years from the same ground; experience has taught him that this course is not consistent with good farming; yet he may not be aware of the many explanations that have been given of the causes that render such rotation necessary.

When it had been ascertained that any tap rooted or pivoting plant such as the turnip, beet, or carrot, would grow where the same year, or the year before, clover or grain had grown, it was by some writers on agriculture supposed to result from the radicles of this class of plants having power to make their way through the already impoverished superficial layers of the soil, and striking deeper, to where the power of sustenance was yet unimpaired. This in part may be true, but to this hypothesis it may still be objected, that were the elements of nutrition and growth contained in the earth, and these all that plants require for their support and the perfection of their seeds, then it would be sufficient to manure the wheat or cornfield of the preceding year, to make it capable of a second years crop. This however as a general result is contradicted by experience, and therefore cannot be a satisfactory explanation of the cause why a rotation is necessary.

The celebrated Pictel of Geneva, supposed that the circumstances of roots succeeding after grain, was probably owing to different plants requiring and drawing from the earth not the same, but different elements, the supply of any of which being limited, the earth is amerced of some new and sustaining principle by every succeeding crop. This explanation is defective in assuming that plants have a power of selecting their nutritive matter, an assumption not only hypocritical, but wholly contradicted by the facts; for plants are observed to take up differently all substances soluble in winter.

The speculation of Decandolle has found numerous and able supporters; still we think it wholly unreconcilable with numerous facts.—This philosopher supposes that the exertions from plants during their growth, may act as poisons to the earth, and, after a certain time, so injure it, as to prevent the further growth of plants that may have once and perhaps recently flourished there. Such exertions he supposes to be emanations from the root, the remains of those juices which the earth and air conjointly supply, and upon which in reality the plant subsists. But against the very fact mentioned by Decandolle in confirmation of his opinion, that opium strewed upon the ground kills plants, and renders the soil henceforth unproductive, we may adduce the much more apposite fact that trees grow and flourish for entire centuries in the midst of exertions from their own roots.—Of this our primeval forests furnish the most ample evidence; as do the prairies of the illimitable west, or the meadows or pastures that for ages inmemorial in England have been devoted to grass, prove that plants of this kind do not suffer from these imaginary secretions.

The celebrated naturalist Mirbel, has lately given the following explanations of the phenomena that rendered rotation of crops advisable. They are simple, and in the main satisfactory, amounting in substance to the same that have been given in a former volume of the Farmer., "Plants require other elements for their support, besides the elements of assimilation, and cannot thrive without them. For instance there is silex in the cane, and there is lime in certain plants, (say wheat,] whose organization could not be completed without it. The quantity of any such foreign ingredient in a plant is generally small; still the necessity for it may be presumed as absolute. Plants cannot be constituted unless all the materials they require be furnished to them; and indeed the same observations will apply to animals; deprive a hen of lime, her eggs will have no shell; deprive the earth of its salts, such as form potash, soda, or in combination with minerals lime, gypsum, &c., and you destroy its productive power. The smallest quantity of gypsum will have a remarkable effect on clover; and the effects of the other combinations are scarcely less visible on other varieties of plants. But the formation of these salts, or materials, existing and sustaining the growth of plants, when spontaneous, is slow, and the result of regular chemical changes which have been at work for centuries; and when the natural and limited supply is exhausted as it soon must be, if the successive crops of the same kind are forced upon the soil, then the plants will look yellow and shabby, each year renders it more worthless, until finally not enough grow to repay cultivation. Let the crop perish where it grew, the earth will re-assume the minerals and salts extracted from it during such growth, and the same plants will flourish indefinitely."

The course of the farmer then in the cultivation of the soil would seem to be plainly indicated. The cause of exhaustion once ascertained, and a suitable remedy discovered, it only remains to avoid the one, and apply the other, to ensure perpetual fertility to our soils. By

carefully examining the nature of plants, the soil they best flourish in, the kinds of food they require, the manures that act the most on their irritability and stimulate their growth the most sensibly, we shall arrive at correct conclusions respecting many processes that are now involved in mystery, and exceedingly simplify the manner, as well as increase the profits of agriculture.—*Genesee Farmer.*

To our patrons.—During the last few weeks many of our patrons have solicited to be informed what kind of currency would be received in payment for the Tennessee Farmer; to whom we would say that post notes issued by Crutcher, Allison & Co., Yeatman, Woods & Co., one dollar notes and larger; on any of the solvent banks of North or South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee, will be thankfully received.

"three experiments of living."

This is the title of a little work that has received universal commendation. The design of it is to teach true independence and domestic economy. It is in the form of a novel; but sound morality and correct principles are inculcated in the most pleasing and successful manner. Though it rebukes with severity the fashionable fooleries of the world, and justly exposes to contempt and ridicule, the attempt of too many persons to live in a style beyond their means; it has, nevertheless, had an unexampled success. We are informed that no less than twenty thousand copies were sold in two months from its first appearance. This, to some extent, bespeaks a healthy state of public sentiment, and a disposition to return to correct practices. The story is said to be taken from real life, and is the history of a family in three different situations—living within the means, living up to the means, and living beyond the means—under each of which divisions are displayed, with simplicity and force, the important truths designed to be inculcated.

We know many persons who could derive from it important lessons. It costs but a trifle, and should be in the hands of every family, old and young.

The work has met with such great favor with the public, that the editor has determined to make a periodical of it for one year, by publishing several other numbers on the same general subject. We publish a short extract shewing the object and plan of the publication.

A way to kill crows.—A writer in the Yankee Farmer, speaking of that mischievous bird the crow, gives a plan adopted by a boy in Maine, to rid his father's cornfield of them, "he soaked some corn in new rum, strewed it about the field in convenient spots; the crows ate it, and became groggy," remarks, "and as groggy men too often do, fell an easy prey to their designing enemy." The same as to say that crows are intemperate—*a new idea*—perhaps a good one.

Cheering Prospects.—The Albany Argus has published nearly two columns of extracts from different papers throughout the Union, embracing some from almost every State, all of which concur in anticipating a most abundant harvest.—*National Intelligencer.*

Notwithstanding the drouth in the spring, and severe cold winter, which had almost made the farmers despair of raising a crop of wheat equivalent to half the quantity usually raised, they were joyfully disappointed, and blessed with as good a crop as they have been for the last five years, both for quantity and quality.—Oat crops are remarkably fine. Corn good as could be expected, though injured by much rain.

ADDITIONAL LIST OF AGENTS

L. R. Starks P. M. Littleberry P. O. West Tennessee.

Nrthaniel K. Jones, Spring Creek W. Ten.

A young man desirous of engaging in matrimony, once asked the philosopher Aristappus, what sort of a woman he should choose for a wife. "Indeed I cannot advise you," said the cynic, "if she is beautiful, she will deceive you, if she is ill favored she will disgust you; if she is poor she will ruin you, and if she is rich she will domineer over you. Indeed my young friend you must be your own counsellor in this matter."

A fertile country—The Isle of Wight produces in one year sufficient grain to maintain the inhabitants and visiters for seven.

COOKERY—CONTINUED.

Beef Soup.—The best parts for this purpose are the leg or shin, or a piece of the middle of a brisket of beef, of about eight pounds weight; put it into a soup-pot or deep stewpan, with cold water enough to cover it, and a quart over; set it on a quick fire to get the scum up, which remove as it rises; then put in two carrots, two turnips, two leeks, or two large onions, two heads of celery, and a faggot of parsley; set the pot by the side of the fire to simmer very gently, till the meat is just tender enough to eat; this will require about four or five hours.

Put a carrot, a turnip, a large onion, and a head or two of celery, into the soup whole—take them out as soon as they are done enough; lay them on a dish till they are cold, then cut them into small squares; when the beef is done take it out carefully; take off the fat, and put the vegetables that are cut into the soup, the flavor of which you may heighten, by adding a table spoonful of catsup.

If a *Thickened Soup* is preferred, take four large table-spoonsful of the clear fat from the top of the pot, and four spoonsful of flour; mix it smooth together, then by degrees stir it well into the soup, which simmer for ten minutes longar at least; skim it well, and add the vegetables and seasoning the same as directed in the clear soup.

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Perch Fried.—Wash the fish well—wipe them on a dry cloth; flour them lightly all over and fry them in ten minutes in hot lard or drippings; send them up on a hot dish, garnished with sprigs of green parsely.

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Suet Pudding or Dumplings.—Chop six ounces of suet very fine—put it in a basin with six ounces of flour, two ounces of bread-crumbs, and a teaspoonful of salt; stir it all well together; beat two eggs on a plate, add to them six tablespoonsful of milk, put it by degrees into the basin, and stir it all well together; divide it into six dumplings, and tie them separate, previously dredging the cloth lightly with flour. Boil them one hour.

This is very good the next day fried. The above will make a very good pudding, boiled in an earthenware mould, with the addition of one more egg, a little more milk, and two ounces of suet. Boil it two hours.

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Muffins.—To one quart of sweet milk, take three quarters of a pound of melted butter, and eight eggs beaten well, and as much good flour as will make it into a stiff batter, then beat it until it is very light; bake in a tolerably quick oven, in patepans or hoops.

POTATO BREAD.

"Seeing is believing;" as says the old adage. And so is *tasting*, as all will admit who try it. And if any one is in particular want of a subject to make the trial on, we advise him, especially if he has a family and can't cherfully pay fourteen dollars a barrel for flour, and nine shillings for corn, and twelve cents for pork, to make trial of potato bread. "Bah!" cries one, "tis heavy stuff—can't eat it any more than I can eat lead." "Pooh!" says another; "I wouldn't eat potato bread—the poor may eat it, who can get nothing else!" Friends, don't be so fast. If you are not particular circumspect, you may eat it unawares; for depend upon it you would be puzzled to tell it from bread made entirely of flour. We speak from personal knowledge. Our own "better half" has tried the experiment, and succeeded to a charm. Somewhat more than half of the bread was of potato, which was crushed after being boiled, and mixed with the flour. it rose quick, and when baked, come out "as light as a fether," and as sweet as the best wheat. The experiment has also been tried in the family of a friend, with a like result. We say then, if any body wishes to live in a frugal way and live well too, tug away at your potato bin as much as at your flour barrel, and snap your fingers at the speculators who would fill their pockets at the expence of yours.

P. S. Since writing the above, we have received from a friend, some very nice dough nuts, made of potatoes and flour, half and half. Try it, Ladies.—*Franklin Mer.*

From the Cultivator.

ON THE CULTURE OF COTTON.

J. Buel, *Dear Sir.*—Having recently become a subscriber to your very valuable publication, the "Cultivator," and deeming it highly incumbent upon each subscriber to contribute his "quota" of agricultural information towards promoting the end of your publication, I send you the following, as the most general adapted

mode of cultivating cotton in North Carolina. The land is "bedded," or broken up as soon after picking out as possible (the earlier the better,) with a plough drawn by two horses.—The beds are from 3 1-2 to 4 feet wide. After the earth has settled, and become somewhat indurated through the influence of rains and the sun, a double horse-harrow is applied to the ridges, succeeded immediately by a smaller one, which reduces the land to a perfect state of pulverization. Next follows the "marker," drawn by one horse, which makes a small trench on the middle of the ridge, in which the seeds are strewn by hand. The seeds are rubbed, previous to planting, in ashes and water, which process embodies three distinct advantages. 1. It enables each seed to assume a separate position when sown. 2. It acts as a stimulant upon the plant,—and 3d. It checks the ravages of that destructive insect, the "cut-worm." The seed are covered very lightly, say from 1 to 1½ inches, by means of a small harrow, of 6 or 8 teeth. Next in order, is the process of "shaving," which consists in applying the weeding-hoes to each side of the cotton on the ridge; after which the bar of a single-horse plough is run at such a distance from the cotton as will not disturb its lateral roots, by which, all the garss that is taken from the vicinity of the plant is entirely covered in the middle of the alley or water-furrow. About 8 or 10 inches, and the most promising and luxuriant stalks selected, leaving from one to two in a hill. Next follows the "dirting process," as it is termed, which by some is done with the hand, by others with the hoe. The former mode is too laborious, and far from being the most *effectual* and *expeditious*. When the cotton has attained a considerable height, the bar is run very *shallow*, and the plough is run *deep*, when the mould-board is turned to the cotton, so prevent "*firing*." The cultivation then is perfected, by alternately "barring" and turning the mould board to the cotton immediately followed by the hoes, for the purpose of more effectually dirting the cotton, and uncovering those branches which the mould-board may have covered. Some of my neighbors "top" their cotton; they think it causes the plant to expand more, and form more pods. I should like to see in your next number, a description of the "Cultivator," which you recommend to your readers as entirely superseding the necessity of the plough and hoe in the cultivation of Indian corn together with a detail of the best method of cultivating that article.

With unfeigned respect,

I am yours,

AGRICOLA.

North Carolina, 1st Nov. 1836.

QUALITY OF AMERICAN SILK.

During a late interview with a very intelligent Riband weaver, from Coventry, England, we showed him a specimen of American silk, reeled by an experienced reeler, and he pronounced it, in respect to strength, altogether superior to any European or India silk he had ever woven in his native country. He remarked that he had never seen silk of equal strength of fibre and had no doubt that he could weave from it double the quantity of ribands that he could from the silk ordinarily used by the riband manufacturers of Coventry. This speaks volumes in favor of the quality of American silk, especially such as is growed in the northern latitudes. The cocoons, from which the silk was reeled, were made on the cold mountains of Lichfield county, Conn.—*Silk Culturist.*

Mineral Tallow.—A mineral substance, possessing most of the properties of tallow, has been found in a bog on the borders of Loch Tyns, in Scotland. About a century since, this singular mineral was discovered, for the first time, on the coast of Finland, and afterwards at Strasburg. It is said to be as combustible as any of the inflammable oils, and in color, feel, and all other respects, except smell, to resemble animal tallow.—*Silk Cult.*

Of all vanities and fopperies, the vanity of high birth is the greatest. True nobility is derived from virtue, not from birth. Titles, indeed, may be purchased, but virtue is the only coin that makes the bargain valid.

White-washing.—Have you your barns stables, and poultry houses, inside and out, well white-washed, as also your garden and yard fences, as well as those on cather side the avenue leading to your dwelling; not forgetting, while the white-washer has the brush in hand, to let him apply it freely to every part of your dwelling that is not papered or painted. Besides adding much to the appearance of a homestead, there is nothing more promotive of health than this method of cleansing.—*Balt. Farm,*

Durability of Iron.—Among the curosities exhibited on the 4th of March in the model room of the society of Arts in London, were a wrought iron ring from an oak axeltree of a twenty-four pounder sunk in the royal George at Spithead, in august, 1782—also a hook ring which had been in the sea nearly eight hundred years. Part of a ball taken out of a cannon from the Mary Rose, sunk at Portsmouth in 1545, was found to be converted into plumbago.

From the Republican & Advertiser.

OBITUARY.

The Hon. Thomas Emmerson is no more; on Saturday morning last, about 10 o'clock, his spirit took its flight, and was bourne on the "wings of the wind" to its last abode. For upwards of nine months, he had been confined to his room, and the greater part of the time to his bed by a chronic disease. In the first instance arising from biliary concretions in the gall bladder, commonly called gall stones, amounting (as was discovered by a post mortem examination) to the astonishing number of 261; in size, varying from a hickory nut, down to that of a grain of wheat; involving in slow inflamation the liver, bowels and other adjacent viscera, until it ended in several pretty extensive structural disorganization; and was attended throughout with the most excruciating pain; which was bourne with the utmost resignation and christian philosophy; not a reproaching murmur ever escaped his lips.

He continued in possession of his mental faculties until his latest breath; he gave assurances that he was prepared to meet his God, and for some days previous to his exit, his conversation generally turned to things of a spiritual nature, and his great wish seemed to be that his fellow creatures would prepare themselves for eternity.

The Judge was aged 64 years, and has left a widow, and several children by his last companion, to deplore their great loss.

For many years, he had been actively employed in endeavoring to benefit his fellow man; benevolent, and upright in his walk, he had endeared many friends to him, who sincerely regret the departure of so eminent and useful a man. As proof of his enlarged and expanded benevolence which grasps posterity in its embrace, and exhibits a mind stripped of that shallow and superstitious bigotry, so prevalent in our land, which prohibits the inspection of the lifeless body, for the most important purposes of the living, he frequently, not only requested, but enjoined it on his Physicians, (Docts. Samuel B. Cunningham and John E. Cosson) and friends, that his body should be so inspected, that if possible, the cause of his disease might be ascertained, for the benefit of the living. An example worthy of the highest commendation, and which we most ardently wish to be more generally adopted.

In the death of Judge Emmerson, Tennessee has lost a useful citizen, society a valuable member, education and Internal Improvement, an able advocate, and the country a sincere christian and philanthropist.

On Sunday afternoon, his remains were removed to the Methodist Church, where, in the presence of a large audience, the Rev. Mr. Cunningham offered prayer, and portrayed in a short but comprehensive discourse, the virtues of the deceased; after which his remains were followed to the grave, by a large concourse of citizens, and the last honors were paid to departed worth.

PROSPECTUS OF

STORIES FROM REAL LIFE.

THE entire and decided approbation with which the little volume, termed "Three Experiments of Living," (very recently published) has been received in Boston and vicinity, has induced the publisher to issue a new edition of it, as the first number of a *Periodical*, that individuals and families, in distant, as well as neighboring regions of the United States and British Provinces, may have within their reach, at a small expense, these *"three moral and well-told stories."* The subjects connected with the *"means of living,"* being various, an arrangement has been made to continue a series of five small volumes, all having a direct practical bearing upon the duties and happiness of life. The title of this new *periodical*, will be "Stories from Real Life, *designed to teach true Independence and Domestic Economy.*"—Each part, or volume, will contain about 150 pages, and will be complete in itself. It will be issued monthly, commencing with this month. Price 25 cents a Part. The whole series will be given for *one dollar;* or if preferred, five copies of either part will be sent to one address for one dollar, and thirty copies for five dollars, or six copies of the *series* for five dollars, to one address. Payments are required in advance.

Part First, is now ready, and contains the

THREE EXPERIMENTS OF LIVING.

Living within the means;
Living up to the means;
Living beyond the means.

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